THE DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

presents

EXPLORATIONS VI

PROGRAM I

Walter S. Hartley Suite for Five Winds (1951) (b. 1927) Prelude Scherzo **Pastorale** Carolyn Christie, flute; Robert Cockell, oboe; Ernest Dalwood, clarinet; Marvin Eckroth, alto saxophone; Malcom Forsyth, trombone. Hugo Wolf A Selection of Goethe Songs from the "Buch Suleika" of the Westöstlichen Divan (1889) (1860-1903) 1. Nicht Gelegenheit macht Diebe 2. Wie sollt ich heiter bleiben 3. Wenn ich dein gedenke 4. Als ich auf dem Euphrat schiffte 5. Dies zu deuten bin erbötig 6. Hätt ich irgend wohl Bedenken Harold Wiens, baritone; Diana Wiens, piano Allan Bell Beltine for Solo Violin (1977) (b. 1953) Thomas Rolston, violin INTERMISSION

Johannes Brahms Variations on a Theme by Haydn,

8:30 p.m.

Thursday, October 20, 1977

(1833-1897)

Provincial Museum and Archives
Auditorium

Op. 56b (1874)

Next concert in this series: November 17, 1977.

Second piano courtesy of Shaw Piano and Organ Centre

Ernesto Lejano and Alexandra Munn, pianos.

WOLF'S GOETHE SONGS

No. 1

(Hatem:) They say that opportunity makes thieves, but I think it is itself a thief. For it stole and gave away to you all my love, and left me begging for your mercy. But I see compassion in your tender sapphire glances; and in your embrace I am born anew.

No. 2

(Hatem:) How can I be carefree when parted from her? My only wish is to write; I have no taste for wine. When she drew me to her, no use for talking then. But as my tongue then faltered, so does my pen now. Come then, dear Saki, fill my cup in silence. I need say only "Remember"; he already knows my wish.

No. 3

(Hatem:) When I am thinking of you, my cup-bearer always says "Why so silent Sir? For Saki would gladly listen forever to your teaching." When I lie under the cypress tree, lost in my thoughts, he thinks nothing is going on. Yet it is at this moment that I am at my most profound, as wise as Solomon.

No. 4

(Suleika) I dreamed that as I sailed on the Euphrates the gold ring you gave me slipped from my finger into the water. Then I woke and it was day. Tell me, poets and prophets, what does this dream mean?

No. 5

(Hatem:) Let me interpret. Have I not often told you how the Doges of Venice were wedded to the sea? Your dream makes me love you even more, because in it you are wedding me, a stranger, to your river and to your homeland; and here I shall live and love you always.

No. 6

(Hatem:) I would not think twice about making you a present of our great cities like Samarkand, with their gaudy pomp. But what if you asked our Emperor to give you them? He's finer and wiser than I am; but he doesn't know what loving is. Emperor, you'll never feel like giving that sort of present. To think of gifts like that you need to have a girl like mine and be a beggar like me.

Translations by Eric Sams in his The Songs of Hugo Wolf London: Methuen and Co. Ltd., 1961.